

LOCAL NEWS

Where there's beauty Holland takes it,
Where there's none Holland makes it.

AID the return of prosperity by patronizing home institutions.

THE city and adjacent farms was visited by a \$100,000 shower Friday afternoon.

READ what the enterprising firm of I. Nowakowsky & Co., has to say in this issue.

FRIDAY'S rain was general along the lines of both the Central and Santa Fe railroads.

THE Hook and Ladder boys met Friday night in regular monthly session for the transaction of routine business.

THE San'tone Express is strictly orthodox. It says: "No matter how warm may be the weather here it is always a good deal warmer somewhere else."

JOHN ALEXANDER, SR., a native of England, but a very old settler in this section, died in the old town of Washington last Tuesday aged 87.

THE 6-month-old infant of Mr. and Mrs. Fritz Pohlmeier, of Sandy Hill died Thursday night after a short illness. The funeral took place Friday.

BUY your supplies of home merchants and have your printing done by home printers, if you desire to contribute your mite toward the return of prosperous times.

COMPARED with crop reports of other states, those from Texas average way up in the front row, while compared with the rest of the state the South Texas crops are away up in G.

FATHER FRANCIS PRIDAL writes the BANNER from New Orleans that owing to his absence no services will be held at the Catholic church on tomorrow or the Sunday following, July 4th.

A QUARTETTE of Brenham fishermen, coastward bound, left the city Friday morning. The party is composed of Messrs. Tom George and Hal Thomas and Robert Haynie. They expect to be gone a month.

It is said the cylindrical cotton bale is almost fireproof. This will be readily believed by those of us who have tried to start the fire on a cold morning with a round stick of wood.

THIS is the way they fish at Waco according to the Telephone: If it is all the fad now to hie oneself to the umbrageous shades of the forest streams and to seek to entice the finny tribe to engulf into their denticulated mouths a barbed hook on whose point is fixed a dainty allurement. And the little fish what fun they have over the antics of the amateur city fisherman whom in their scaly slang they call suckers.

"Little Willie, from the mirror, kicked the mercury all off, thinking, in his childish error, it would cure the whooping cough. At the funeral, Willie's mother smartly said to Mrs. Brown, 'twas a chilly day for Willie when the mercury went down.'"

At the Bryan Gun Club shoot Wednesday, out of a possible 165 bluebirds, Mr. L. J. Lockett, of this place, scored 132; Nunn, of Bryan, 129; Reed, of the Brazos bottom, 110; John K. Parker, of the Brazos bottom, 110; E. O. Saunders, of Bryan, 106; G. S. Parker, of Bryan, 103; Gainer, of the Brazos bottom, 101.

THE Kenney correspondent of the Bellville Times says: Mr. Ad. Seelhorst of Brenham is here with four men erecting an Aermotor windmill and water tank to furnish water for the merchants of this place. This is quite an improvement for our little town and we are glad to see it going up.

For fine flavoring extracts try Bosse & Wittbecker.

A VETERAN OF THE CRIMEA.

Henrich Weber Dies From too Much Morphine.

Henrich Weber, 65 years old, a native of Switzerland and a veteran of the Crimean war, was found dead in his room at Felscher's boarding house, on Ant street, about 3 o'clock Friday afternoon. In the pockets of his clothing several small articles were found, one of which, a ten grain box of morphine with more than half the contents gone, told what the lips of the unreplying dead refused to reveal—the means employed in passing from the footlights of time to the voiceless silence of the dreamless dust. The morphine was purchased at Tristram's drug store Wednesday morning. A two ounce vial of digitalis indicated that the deceased had been afflicted with heart trouble. The vial was labeled St. Joseph Infirmary, No. 7,026, and had been prepared by Dr. Noark. It gave directions for using and was put up for H. Weber. The pockets of the dead man also contained a quarter pound can of cream of tartar, and the address, J. C. Altarfar, 1,602, Clark street, Houston, Texas, written on a single sheet of note paper and folded together in several folds.

Justice Ewing viewed the remains and rendered a verdict to the effect that death resulted from an over dose of morphine, self-administered.

From Captain Ben Schmid the reporter learned that Weber worked a short time for Schmid Bros., some twenty years ago, going from here to Western Texas where his brother resided. Early in the spring of the present year Weber returned to Brenham unable to work by reason of ill health. Through Captain Schmid's assistance he was placed in St. Joseph's Infirmary, Houston, where he remained until returning to Brenham in the early part of the present week. Captain Schmid is not familiar with the details of his life, further than that he was a native of Switzerland, and had done service for the British government during the Crimean war.

The funeral will occur at the county's expense.

A DANGEROUS HEDGE.

The Intersection of Vulcan and Rippetoe Streets Auspicious for a Collision.

The acute right angle formed by the intersection of Vulcan and Rippetoe streets is a menace to teamsters by reason of a thick hedge that fringes the north side of Rippetoe street and extends from Vulcan a distance of fifty or sixty yards. In turning the corner it is impossible for drivers in opposite directions to see each other in time to turn out. These thoroughfares are scarcely wide enough for safety at best, and the hedge should be trimmed out sufficiently to enable teamsters to see when a collision at the corner is about to be made.

Several collisions at this point have been narrowly, almost miraculously averted, and sooner or later a wagon load of people will come to grief, unless this defect in a public thoroughfare is remedied. The city's liability in a matter of this kind is sufficiently large to draw the attention of the proper authorities to this death trap to the end that it may be remedied without unnecessary delay.

QUITE a goodly number of Texas editors are doubling up—securing partners for life—presumably on the strength of the present fine crop prospects. The BANNER tenders these young brothers its best wishes and hopes they may continue to live on the fat of the lamb.

JUMBO, a steer eight feet tall, twelve feet long and weighing five thousand pounds was killed at Wichita, Kansas, on June 21st. He had massive horns fifteen inches in circumference and six feet across, with perfect curves. He was only 4 years old.

BAD YEGUA NIGGER.

Joe Lewis Tries to Cut Frances Williams' Throat.

Joe Lewis is a late arrival at the county jail having been placed in durance vile Thursday evening to answer to the State for a little throat cutting episode in which he indulged last week. Constable Lauderdale of Gay Hill brought him in.

Joe holds up Adam's profession by tickling the face of mother earth for a livelihood in the fertile valley of the Yegua. He is a married man to whose jealous fancy trifles light as air are confirmations strong as proofs of holy writ. In the bright lexicon of his matrimonial views wedlock and padlock are synonyms. His neighbors say a great many hard things about his domestic relations. But then domestic relations are foreign to the subject.

A few nights ago Joe went over to pay his respects to a neighbor's family, among the members of which there is a colorado maduro hued siren named Frances Williams. She and Joe engaged in a tete-tete on the front veranda. Joe was so pleased that he became hilarious, and while in a jocular vein he attempted to sever Frances' jugular vein. His efforts were not in vain, if the pun is, for he came so near succeeding that a warrant charging aggravated assault has been lodged against him, on the strength of which he has been lodged in jail.

Death of Mrs. W. B. Morris.

Mrs. Wade B. Morris died at nine o'clock Friday morning at her residence on South Market street in the twenty-fifth year of her age. Her death resulted from typhoid fever against the ravages of which she had struggled for more than a month. Her health had been failing for many months, yet when the dread summons came it found her ready, patient, brave, quick to the last to recognize the love and suffering of those who stood about her. She was a member of the Baptist church, and her short life was an open page abounding in good deeds and christian charity.

Mrs. Morris, the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Clark of Chappell Hill, was born September 21st, 1872, and married in 1893 to Mr. Wade B. Morris of this city, who, with two infant children, is left to mourn at her early tomb.

Words of sympathy seem empty and meaningless to those bereft, yet it may be a sweet consolation to the afflicted husband and parents to know that their friends "weep with those who weep" in the sad hour when bereavement comes.

The funeral will take place at the City cemetery at 10 o'clock this morning.

Valedictorian at Ursuline Academy.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Clay of Independence, accompanied by their daughters, Misses Alice and Kate, returned Friday from Galveston. The young ladies have been attending the Ursuline Academy, the commencement exercises of which closed Thursday evening. Miss Alice Clay was valedictorian of the class. The Galveston News pays her the deserved compliment of publishing her valedictory, and dwells at length over the special honors that were showered upon her. Among other things the News says:

"Judge J. Z. H. Scott made a brief address in presenting to Miss Alice Clay of Independence, Tex., the gold medal, crown and diploma in testimony of her having passed with success through the graduating course of studies. He referred to that memorable event in the history of the institution, the golden jubilee, celebrated in last January, and said the fiftieth commencement exercises were but a prolongation of those festivities. He believed if all the graduates of the Ursuline academy could be assembled on the platform, none would be found more worthy the honors to be bestowed than was the young lady whom it was his pleasure to present."

Dad's Old Breeches.

When Dad has worn his trousers out,
They pass to brother John;
Then mother trims them round about,
And William puts them on.
When William's legs too long have grown,
The trousers fall to hide 'em;
So Walter claims them for his own,
And stows himself inside 'em.
Next Sam's fat legs they close invest,
And, when they won't stretch tighter,
They're turned, shortened, washed and pressed
And fixed on me—the writer.
Ma works them into rugs and caps
When I have burst the stitches.
At Doomsday we shall see (perhaps)
The last of Dad's old breeches.

HORSE THIEVES.

A Couple of Deals in Horse "Flesh"—One of the Animals recovered.

Two gentlemen from Navasota came over Friday morning in search of a stolen horse. They found the animal in the possession of James Wiley, a colored horse trader at this place, and took them both into custody. Wiley claims to have obtained the horse from a negro named Holmes, who has been arrested at Navasota.

Early Friday morning a Mr. Hall, who hails from Robertson county, reported to the officers that his horse, watch, five dollars and a bed quilt had been stolen the night before from Amsler's wagon yard. Suspicion points very strongly towards a certain individual who is known to the officers, but pending further evidence no complaints have been filed.

The Dixies.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the Knights and Ladies of Dixie held at Red Men's hall Friday night was a most enjoyable one. In addition to the routine business incident to the meeting an election of officers was held and a well prepared program rendered. The exercises were followed by the serving of refreshments.

County Fair.

At a regular meeting of Brenham Hook and Ladder Company, held Friday night, a resolution was passed requesting Chief Eversberg to call a mass meeting of the Brenham fire department next week for the purpose of considering the advisability of holding a three days fair in October next, and that the citizens of Brenham outside of the department be also invited to attend said meeting.

For Over Fifty Years.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething, with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain; cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea, it will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Sold by druggists in every part of the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" and take no other kind. Twenty-five cents a bottle.

How little after all we know of what is ill or well—how little of this wondrous stream of life that rises in a world unknown and flows to the mysterious sea whose shore the foot of one who comes has never pressed—how little of this life we know—this struggling way of light betwixt gloom and gloom—this strip of land by verdure clad between two unknown waters—this trobbing moment filled with love and pain—this dream that lies along the shadowy shores of sleep and death. We stand on the verge of crumbling time—we love, we hope, we disappear—again we mingle with the dust—and the knot intricate falls apart. But this we know—a noble life enriches all the world—the happiest dream is eternal freedom from pain.—Ex.

In virtually deciding that it is not necessary to be an officer of the Navy that a young man should give up the pleasure of loving and being loved, Secretary Long has enrolled himself among the common sense officials.

QUITE a number of prominent editors have written endorsements of the New York Herald's Mark Twain fund, but most of them forgot to write their checks at the same time.

THE Waxhachie Light suggests that a kinetoscope exhibiting the sessions of the Texas legislature would bring in the florins. It's an aggregation that would be an "amoozing" sight for the people of any country.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Brenham Cemetery Association will be held at the courthouse on Monday, July 5th, 1897, for the purpose of hearing reports of officers and the election of a Board of Trustees for the ensuing year.

C. H. CARLISLE,
Secretary.

Just received a fresh shipment of strained honey.
Bosse & Wittbecker.

WEDDING DISPLAYS.

Dorothy Dix, in the New Orleans Picayune, propounds the following sensible suggestions concerning weddings, which some of our young people would do well to heed: "It may safely be set down that a desire for a display wedding always originates with the bride. I don't believe there are a dozen men extant who would not prefer to be quietly married at home or go to church with only a witness or two. No man ever wanted to be dragged up a long church aisle, the target for criticism of his dear friends. He realizes at best he is but a pitiable figure, or rather that he cuts no figure at all, and only serves as an excuse for the wedding and the bride's gown. The masculine horror of a swell wedding is one of the answers to the query: 'Why don't men marry?' If a man could just take his best girl and step around the corner to the parson there would be a boom in the matrimonial market. Poor people cannot afford display weddings. They get presents, but it is often a burden to them to give presents in return. Nowhere else in the world is there need for a few enlightened rays of common sense than right here. The rich are a law unto themselves. Let them marry and give in marriage as they choose, but let the poor man and his bride sit down and think before they plunge into the folly of a swell wedding, for marriage is not the end, but the beginning of real life."

Fresh watermelons received daily. Leave us your orders.
Bosse & Wittbecker.

THE Farmer transfer line to Watson's natatorium is becoming a popular route to this most popular resort. Parties going out to the natatorium on the afternoon train can return via the over land route for fifteen cents. Round trips for twenty-five cents. Telephone number fifteen, four rings, and have the float come by for you.

SEWING AND QUILTING

Done at reasonable rates by Mrs. Crisp, at the Old Pressley homestead. Work solicited and Satisfaction guaranteed.

A Sea Bath at Home. You will find our perfumed Sanitary Bath Salt Invigorating and Healthful. Wehmer Bros.

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THE ONLY CURE FOR CORNS, SORE ALL PAIN. Makes walking easy. 10c at Dispensary.

HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls out. Restores Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cleans scalp, dandruff, itching, itching, itching. 50c and \$1.00 at Dispensary.

If you are CONSUMPTIVE or have Indigestion, Painful Urinary or any kind of disease, PARKER'S GINGER TONIC. Many who were hopeless and discouraged have regained health by its use.

On a red hot day Hires Rootbeer stands between you and the distressing effects of the heat.

HIRE'S Rootbeer

cools the blood, tones the stomach, invigorates the body, fully satisfies the thirst. A delicious, sparkling, temperance drink of the highest medicinal value.

Made only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 6 gallons. Sold everywhere.

SUMMER LAW LECTURES

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Heart Shingles, Windows, Doors, Brick, Lime and Cement, Studebaker Wagons, Genuine Glidden Fence Wire Brenham Texas.

IS IT HOT
ENOUGH
FOR YOU?

It's too Hot to talk business or do business, but you can sit in the shade with a Palm Leaf Fan and an Ice Cream Soda and think a little about business.

When our "ad" man started in to write an attractive change for this space the mercury was idling around in the vicinity of 105 and he could think of nothing but

Thermometers.

We have them in all shapes and sizes. Buy one and see how it is, then in the far distant future, when you become an "oldest inhabitant" you can talk authoritatively of the hot summer of '97.

But this torrid weather is only making a cotton crop that will keep us all busy in the "sweet bye and bye." When that time comes remember we are prepared to supply your wants in our line to the fullest extent. And here we will remark that

Country Merchants.

should begin to stock up in Medicines, which will be needed soon. We can sell you at prices which freight counted will save you money. We are doing a nice business in this line, but can do more. Give us an order.

Respectfully,

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TELEPHONE 41.

Brenham, Texas.